



Otto



Sam



Reggie

I WANT TO PUT OUT THE NEXT ISSUE OF MY ZINE, SAM, BUT I CAN'T SEEM TO GET THE CASHOLA TOGETHER FOR MY NEXT PRINT RUN.

WHOA, THAT'S ROUGH!

HA! WHY DON'T YOU GET A JOB OR SOMETHING?

I ALREADY TRIED THAT, BUT I'M TOO YOUNG, SO NO PLACE WILL HIRE ME.

THAT IS SOOO NOT FAIR.

WHAT ABOUT THE SIMPLETONS? I BET VIOLET WOULD PAY YOU TO DO SOME CHORES.

THAT'S A GREAT IDEA! LET'S GO, SAM!

HMPH! THOSE KIDS BETTER BE CAREFUL. THEY'RE ALWAYS BREAKING SOMETHING OR OTHER.

WHY, REGGIE, THIS IS SO SWEET OF YOU! NOW, THOSE UPSTAIRS WINDOWS HAVEN'T BEEN WASHED IN QUITE A WHILE, AND I COULD USE YOUR HELP SCRUBBING THE FLOOR. AND HOW ABOUT SOME LAWN MOWING?

ARE YOU SURE WE CAN HANDLE THAT MUCH WORK?

IT'LL BE TOTALLY WORTH IT, SAM. THE SMALL PRESS IS MY CAUSE!

SOON...

SIGH, YOU WERE RIGHT, SAM.  
I JUST REALIZED HOW TOTALLY  
SNORE-WORTHY THIS CHORE  
THING CAN BE.



YEAH, WELL, I GUESS IT  
DOESN'T EXACTLY FIT IN WITH YOUR  
USUAL EXCITING LIFESTYLE...

# REGGIE'S 'ZINE



Extreme Chores

Skate mopping



Lawn-mower polo



LOOK, MERV! AND NOW  
ALL THE KIDS WANT TO HELP  
OUT AROUND OUR HOUSE!



END